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Carabao Wallow Deep In Darkest Pentagonia

The art of sniping emerged in refined form last night as the Military Order of the Carabab had its 60th annual "wallow" at the Willard Hotel.

Hardly anything that is Washington these days was spared in the lampooning skit, "The Kings of Pentagonia," which as the title suggests dealt with the huge defense structure across the Potomac.

On hand for the twitting were quite a few high-ranking Pentagon occupants, as well as Government officials, legislators and other notables making up the dinner for 700.

Honor for Kilday

In a more serious vein the Carabaos, made up of former officers who served in the Philippines, toasted President Eisenhower and presented Representative Kilday, Democrat of Texas, with the Carabao Bell for outstanding congressional service in the armed forces.

Col. Jean W. Moreau (USMC-Ret.) was inducted as Grand Paramount Carabao to succeed Lt. Gen. Ira C. Eaker (USAF-Ret.) who presided at the dinner.

In the musical revue, it seems there were two kingdoms, Outer and Inner Pentagonia. The difference, according to Gen. Ayre Bourne, is that Inner Pentagonia had no windows.

Co-Existence Threatens

Once it had been a single kingdom, but Gen. Deauboye recalled that the armed services had quarreled and the Navy and Marines had defected to Inner Pentagonia.

Now the king of Inner Pentagonia was paying a visit to the court of Outer Pentagonia, which worried the astrologer no little.

"It would bring about peaceful co-existence. It might even stop the old payola. Even worse, it might result in reunification of the armed forces."

Song to the Pentagon

A moment before the Pentagon had been immortalized in song:

*It had sturdy walls of plaster
And a most peculiar shape,
All lined with alabaster
And supported by red tape.*

While the astrologer worked

hard against reunification, the kings and others talked and sang about the times—the presidential election, the difficulty in getting an aircraft carrier, free golfing parties down south for military and Government officials, the inter-service missile strife.

Suddenly King Severn of Inner Pentagonia decided:

"Washington is one big zoo—Democratic donkeys, Republican elephants, and a few miscellaneous jackasses."

Some More Moonshine

King Hudson of Outer Pentagonia wasn't sure how his satellite program was going, but Gen. Bourne sang that they soon were going to the shady side of the moon:

*We've had our troubles and woes
While Lunik smelled like a rose,
But now we're high on our toes,
We'll pass 'em—outclass 'em....*

The kings found time to twit retired generals and admirals now representing contractors. In Texas, it is different, said King Hudson.

"In Texas a contractor retires and becomes a general," said he. "That's so he won't make so much money."

Beaten by a Beatnick

The astrologer's efforts to keep the kingdoms separate ran afoul of a beatnik, who debunked him as "a bum, just like me."

Confessing that he had hoped to set himself up as king of both countries, the astrologer was arrested. The kings pushed on for unification, sweetening up dissidents with promises of double pay and setting back the retirement age to 80.